

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP TM



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MARVEL TEAM-UP TM

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN AND VALKYRIE TM



PUT THAT
CLOCK DOWN,
PASTY-FACE--
NOW!

NOT A
CHANCE,
WALL-CRAWLER!
I'M **STRONG**
ENOUGH TO
DESTROY YOU
BOTH!

THE WEB-SLINGER...THE WOMAN-WARRIOR...
"AND METEOR MAN
MAKES THREE!"

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY and the VALKYRIE...TOGETHER!

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BEWARE THE DEATH CRUSADE!

A COLD DAWN IN LATE FEBRUARY. TENDRILS OF MIST DRIFT WEST FROM THE EAST RIVER LIKE WHITE FINGERS OF FROST. THE SUN IS LOW ON THE HORIZON, ALMOST HESITANT, CASTING A MURKY GLOOM OVER THE IMPERSONAL TOWERS OF THE WORLD'S MOST CONGESTED ISLAND. ALL IS DARK, ALL IS GRAY.

AS FAR AS SPIDER-MAN IS CONCERNED, THE DAWN FITS HIS MOOD EXACTLY.

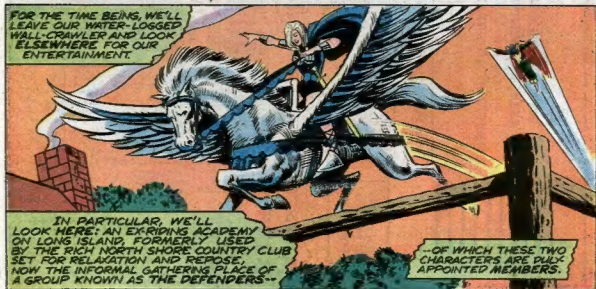
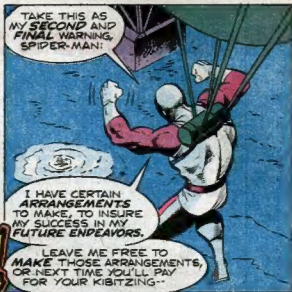
C'MON, HERO--
CHEER UP.
THINGS CAN'T
BE THAT BAD,
CAN THEY?

YOU
WANNA
BET?

CHAPTER ONE: A GIFT FOR VIOLENCE!







LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ALLOW US TO REINTRODUCE--

NIGHTHAWK!

MUST YOU BE SO MELODRAMATIC IN YOUR ARRIVALS? YOU'VE FRIGHTENED ARAGORN!



SORRY, VAL--I GUESS I'M STILL A LITTLE ANGRY.

ANGRY? ABOUT WHAT?

SPIDER-MAN, THAT'S WHAT--OR RATHER WHOM. I CAN'T GET OVER HIS ATTITUDE.

WE WERE WORKING TOGETHER TO CAPTURE A SUPER-POWERED MAD-MAN CALLED METEOR MAN--



--AND MY RESEARCH INTO METEOR MAN'S BACKGROUND CONVINCED ME THE MAN HAD BEEN MAL-TREATED IN PRISON-- THAT WHAT HE NEEDED WAS A PSYCHIATRIST, NOT A CELL.

WHEN I MENTIONED THIS, SPIDER-MAN EXPLODED.



I NEVER SAW SOMEONE GET SO-- BLOOD-THIRSTY, VALKYRIE.

HOW DO YOU MEAN --"BLOODTHIRSTY"?

I MEAN, HE WANTED TO GO ALL OUT TO GRAB THIS METEOR-GUY-- THIS NORTON S. FESTER.

FRANKLY, THE WAY HE ACTED MADE ME SICK.



AND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO FESTER?

SEARCH ME, VALKYRIE. I LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT SPIDER-MAN INTENDS TO DO.

YOU MEAN TO SAY--YOU LET THIS METEOR MAN GO FREE?



HUH--? I THOUGHT I'D EXPLAINED--

YES, YOU EXPLAINED-- YOU EXPLAINED HOW YOU ABANDONED YOUR RESPONSIBILITY!

YOU INVOLVED YOURSELF IN THIS METEOR MAN MATTER--AND THEN YOU QUIT.



PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR DUTY, BUT I ASSURE YOU, NIGHTHAWK--



--AND OPEN OUR NEXT SCENE ON A MOMENT SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN THE AREA OF MANHATTAN KNOWN AS HARLEM, IN THE MINUTES JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT.



THE INNOCENTS OF HELL!

LUIS DOMINQUEZ DOESN'T RESPOND TO HIS PARTNER'S OBSERVATION; LUIS DOMINQUEZ SCARCELY DARES TO BREATHE. AWED, HORRIFIED, FASCINATED BY WHAT HE SEES, HE STANDS PARALYZED IN THE DOORWAY TO THE CHURCH GAPING AT THE WILD SCENE BEFORE HIM.

IT'S-- SOME SORT OF PAGAN RITE-- LIKE SOMETHING OUTTA THE BLASTED MOVIES--!

HE BARELY HEARS THE FRENZIED MUSIC ECHOING THROUGH THE ONCE-HALLOWED CHAMBER; HE'S ONLY REMOTELY AWARE OF THE TWISTING, DANCING FIGURES WINDING THROUGH THE AISLES AND BETWEEN THE PEWS; NO, HIS ATTENTION IS CAUGHT BY SOMETHING ELSE-- SOMETHING FAR MORE RIVETING THAN THESE MINOR DIVERSIONS--

ALL LUIS DOMINQUEZ CAN SEE-- ARE THE EYES OF THE MAN STANDING ON THE ALTAR--

--A MAN WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE--

*AT THE END OF OUR LAST ISSUE.--LEN.

--JEREMIAH, SELF-STYLED PROPHET OF THE LORD!

WHERE DOES HE COME FROM,
THIS SELF-PROFESSED MAN
OF RELIGION? WHAT FAITH
DOES HE REPRESENT? WHAT
POWER DOES HE WIELD?

FOR THE ANSWER, WE
MUST LOOK DEEP
WITHIN THOSE FIERY
EYES--

WE MUST LOOK DEEP INTO
THE DARK RECESSES OF THIS
PROPHET'S SOUL. AND WHAT
DO WE FIND THERE? DO WE
SEE WHAT HIS DISCIPLES SEE?

DO WE SEE A LEADER--
A NEW MESSIAH?

OR DO WE SEE A MAN CON-
SUMED BY LUST FOR POWER?
DO WE SEE A MAN WILLING TO
SAY ANYTHING, DO ANYTHING
--TO GAIN THE POWER HE
CRAVES? IS THAT WHAT WE SEE?

IS THAT THE SECRET
OF THE PROPHET--
JEREMIAH?

SILENCE,
MY CHILDREN.

WE HAVE
VISITORS.

IMMEDIATELY, THE MUSIC FADES;
THE DANCING HALTS. ALL EYES
TURN, FOCUSING ON THE TWO
MEN IN THE DOORWAY. WHO
REALIZE, WITH SUDDEN AP-
PREHENSION, HOW TERRIBLY
OUTNUMBERED THEY ARE...

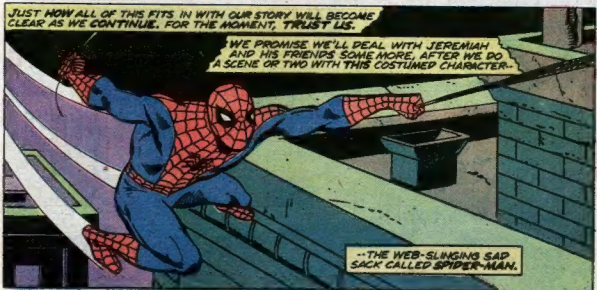
I DON'T
THINK THAT'S GONNA
WORK HERE, RALPH.

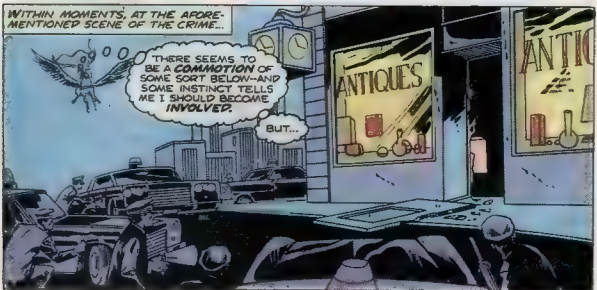
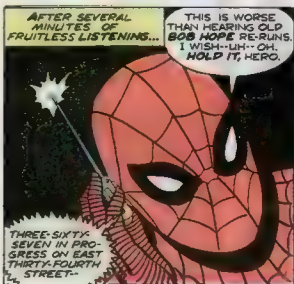
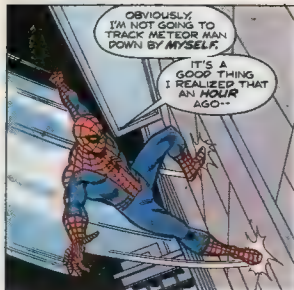
OKAY,
FOLKS... AH
...BREAK IT
UP.

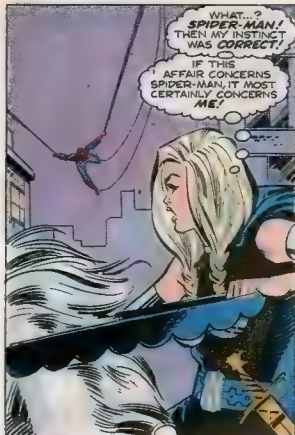
HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT OUR
HOLY CELEBRATION, MEN OF CAESAR?
HOW DARE YOU COME HERE, TO THIS
SANCTUM SANCTORUM, THIS MOST
SACRED OF SACRED PLACES?

WHO ARE YOU,
WHO ACT SO
RASHLY?

GIVE ME YOUR
NAMES--AND I MAY
SPARE YOUR SOULS!







WHAT...?
SPIDER-MAN!
THEN MY INSTINCT
WAS CORRECT!

IF THIS
AFFAIR CONCERNS
SPIDER-MAN, IT MOST
CERTAINLY CONCERNS
ME!



SLIM HEELS DIS INTO THE WINGED STALLION'S SIDES, AND WITHOUT A SOUND, ARASORN REELS AND DROPS TOWARD THE STREET, WHERE...

--I CAN HELP, LIEUTENANT. IF THE MAN I THINK IS IN THERE, REALLY IS IN THERE, YOU CAN'T HANDLE HIM YOURSELVES.

OH, YEAH? WELL LET ME TELL YOU, BUSTER--
--HUH?



WHO ON EARTH--?

MY NAME IS **WALKYRIE**, AND I AM A **DEFENDER**. A FRIEND OF MINE, **NIGHTHAWK**, TOLD ME OF YOUR **STRUGGLE**, **SPIDER-MAN**

I'M HERE TO HELP.



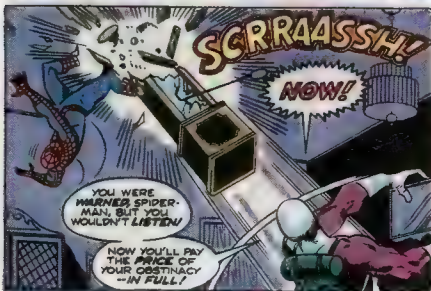
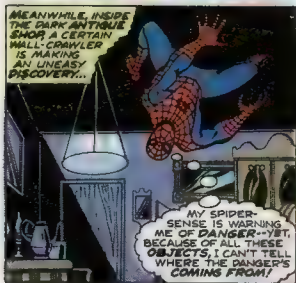
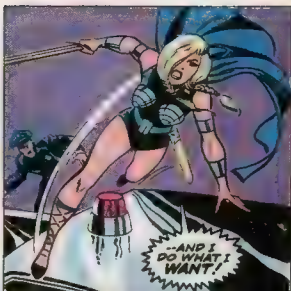
THANKS, BUT **NO THANKS**, LADY.

METEOR MAN IS MY RESPONSIBILITY--AND MINE ALONE!

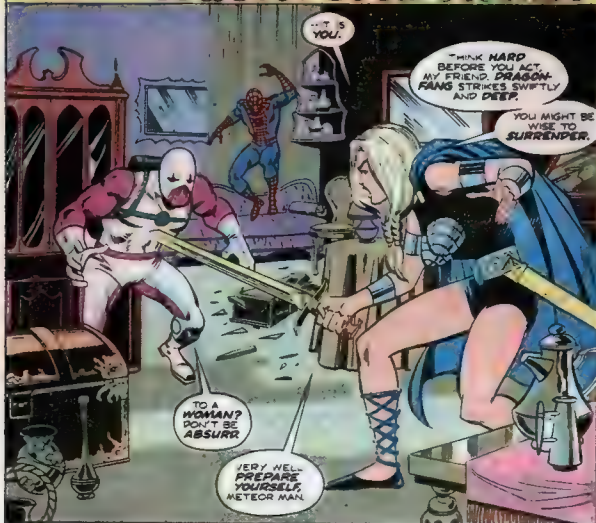


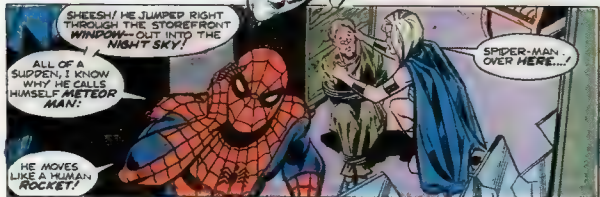
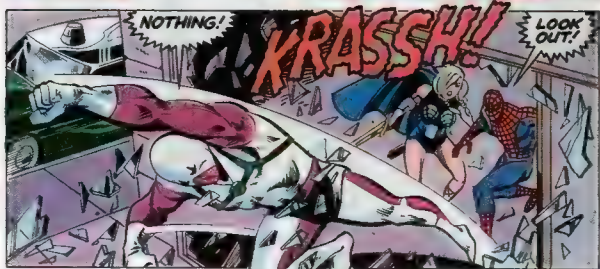
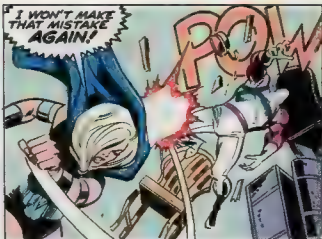
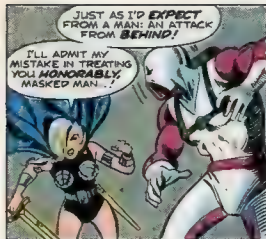
NOW MISSIE--WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

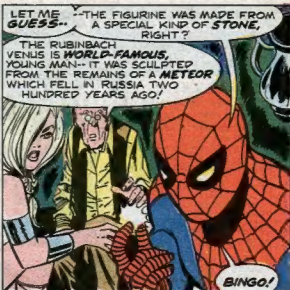
IF THAT COSTUMED **NUT** WANTS TO KILL HIMSELF, THAT'S HIS BUSINESS. BUT YOU--YOU'RE A **LADY**, AND I CAN'T--

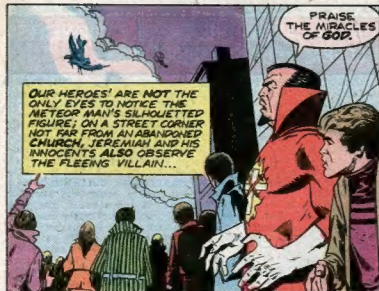


chapter three **THE SAVIOR SYNDROME!**









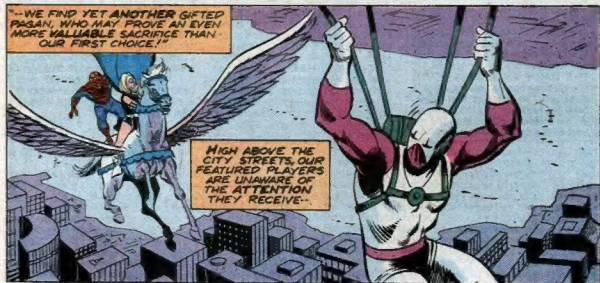
OUR HEROES' ARE NOT THE ONLY EYES TO NOTICE THE METEOR MAN'S SILHOUETTED FIGURE; ON A STREET CORNER NOT FAR FROM AN ABANDONED CHURCH, JEREMIAH AND HIS INNOCENTS ALSO OBSERVE THE FLEEING VILLAIN...

PRaise
THE MIRACLES
OF GOD.



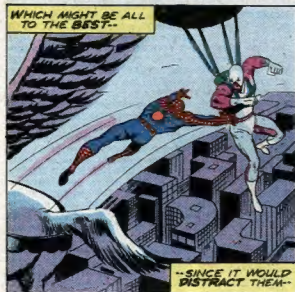
WE GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE PAGAN CALLED SPIDER-MAN, THE INFIDEL WHO WILL BE FIT SACRIFICE TO OUR LORD..

--AND LO, WE FIND HIM. BUT, WHAT IS EVEN MORE IMPORTANT--



"--WE FIND YET ANOTHER GIFTED PAGAN, WHO MAY PROVE AN EVEN MORE VALLABLE SACRIFICE THAN OUR FIRST CHOICE!"

HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS, OUR FEATURED PLAYERS ARE UNAWARE OF THE ATTENTION THEY RECEIVE..



WHICH MIGHT BE ALL TO THE BEST--

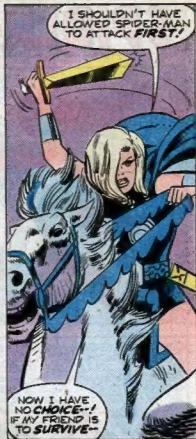
--SINCE IT WOULD DISTRACT THEM--



--AT A TIME WHEN DISTRACTIONS COULD PROVE FATAL!

HAH! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I DEFEAT YOU, WALL-CRAWLER, BEFORE YOU ACCEPT THE TRUTH?

TWICE?
THREE TIMES? A
DOZEN TIMES?
OR PERHAPS--





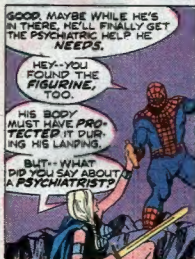
THERE ISN'T
TIME, SPIDER-
MAN! HE'S
GOING TO--



BUT, WHEN THE DUST HAS SETTLED, AND THE
TWO COMPANIONS HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

HE'S ALIVE! APPARENTLY
WHATEVER GAVE HIM HIS
SUPER-STRENGTH ALSO
MADE HIM PARTIALLY
INVULNERABLE.

HE'LL BE IN A
HOSPITAL FOR MANY
MONTHS-- BUT HE
SHOULD SURVIVE.



GOOD. MAYBE WHILE HE'S
IN THERE, HE'LL FINALLY GET
THE PSYCHIATRIC HELP HE
NEEDS.

HEY--YOU
FOUND THE
FIGURINE,
TOO.

HIS BODY
MUST HAVE PRO-
TECTED IT DURING
HIS LANDING.

BUT--WHAT
DID YOU SAY ABOUT
A PSYCHIATRIST?

WELL, I'VE BEEN THINKING
--AND I DID SHOOT OFF MY
MOUTH A BIT QUICKLY WHEN
NIGHTHAWK TOLD ME ABOUT
FESTER'S PRISON TREATMENT.

I GUESS
YOU LEARN FAST
IN THIS BUSINESS,
VALKYRIE.



YOU KNOW SOMETHING,
SPIDER-MAN? I
GUESS YOU DO.

NEXT?

THE MAN
CALLED

JEREMIAH!